BIG TIME

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

FROM THE SHADOW OF EVIL'S PAST...THE

HOBGOBLIN!

SLOTT
RAMOS
CUEVAS
DELGADO

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649

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Weeks Ago...

THE SOUTH AMERICAN DICTATORSHIP OF DELVADIA.

CHOW

PCHOW

PCHOW

CHOW

KATTAKAKK

<FASTER, DAMN YOU! HE'S RIGHT ON TOP OF US!>

AAHH!

"TIME AND AGAIN, MR. KINGSLEY, Y'ALL HAVE SHOWN OUR ORGANIZATION...

"...THAT YOU'RE THE RIGHT MAN FOR THE JOB.

BRATTA BRRATT BRTTTT

THAT'S IT?! THAT'S THE BEST YOU'VE GOT?!

BRATTA BRRATT BRTTTT

"YOU GET RESULTS.

AMATEURS.

"YOU SET A FAIR PRICE.

"AND YOU'RE THOROUGH. GOTTA GIVE YOU THAT.

KRUUM

"YOU ARE *EXCEEDINGLY* THOROUGH.

BRRPT BRTTT BRATTT

"THEY SAY YOU SHOT UP YOUR TARGET, PRESIDENTE VASQUEZ, OUR RIVAL DRUG LORD IN THEM PARTS...

"...AT LEAST TWO DOZEN TIMES AFTER HE WAS INCINERATED."

"WELL, WHEN *ALL* YOU'VE GOT IS YOUR WORK...

"...YOU BETTER ENJOY WHAT YOU DO."

FAIR ENOUGH. HERE YOU GO. PAYMENT UPON COMPLETION. NOW IN THE FUTURE...

...IF YOU WANT, WE CAN WIRE THE MONEY TO YOUR ACCOUNT--

NO BANKS. LAST BANK I TRUSTED DISAPPEARED. WITH MY ENTIRE FORTUNE.

I KNOW OSBORN WAS BEHIND IT. SO WHAT CAN I DO? BESIDES SIT HERE ON THE BACK END OF THE WORLD AND TAKE IT LIKE A--

HA. GUESS NEWS HASN'T TRAVELED DOWN HERE YET. DON'T YOU KNOW? OSBORN'S *OUT.*

WHAT?!

YOU WANNA COME BACK STATESIDE, YOU COULD BE TOP GOBLIN AGAIN. IN FACT...

"...IF YOU'RE WILLING TO SHOW THE KINGPIN YOU KNOW YOUR PLACE IN *HIS* WORLD...

"...THERE COULD BE A SPOT FOR YOU IN THE ORGANIZATION. A *TOP* SPOT. WHAT DO YOU SAY? YOU WANT ANOTHER SHOT AT THE BIG TIME?"

SO? WHAT'S THE JOB?

Tonight. THE FISK BUILDING, A LEGITIMATE HOLDING OF WILSON FISK, THE KINGPIN OF CRIME.

NOT SO FAST, KINGSLEY. YOU'VE VEXED ME IN THE PAST. I RECOGNIZE THAT. ON SOME LEVEL, I ADMIRE IT. TO A POINT.

IF YOU'RE GOING TO TRAIPSE AROUND THIS CITY LIKE A *HOBGOBLIN*--A SOURCE OF MISCHIEF AND DESTRUCTION...

...IT SHALL BE AS *MY* HOBGOBLIN. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

SURE.

SAY IT.

...

I'M YOUR HOBGOBLIN.

MONTANA, THE DOSSIER.

EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR FIRST GIG. CONSIDER IT A TEST. NOW...

"...ANYTHING YOU NEED TO GET 'ER DONE, YOU JUST GIVE A HOLLER."

"THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY.

OSCORP

"I ALREADY HAVE A PLACE...

KLICK

"...FOR MY ONE-STOP SHOPPING."

I'M BA-A-ACK.

OHHH NORMAN.

FOR SOMEONE WHO WAS RUNNING THE WORLD FOR A WHILE, YOU STILL MANAGED TO KEEP BUSY, DIDN'T YOU?

LOOK AT ALL OF THESE WONDERFUL NEW GOBLIN-TOYS.

HMM.

SOMEONE BETTER CALL ADRIAN TOOMES' LAYWER.

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

OOH.

NOT BAD.

REALLY, OSBORN? YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

BOOTS WITH GRAPPLING CLAWS?

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE HAS A CASE OF WALL-CRAWLING ENVY.

SO? WHAT'S NEXT ON THE TOUR? MAYBE A--

FRESHLY BREWED CUP OF COFFEE?

COFFEE BEAN SINCE 1962

OSBORN?

NO. OSBORN WOULD FACE ME.

SNIFF

WHOEVER YOU ARE--

--SHOW YOURSELF!

KRRENG

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

OH GOD! PLEASE!

I...I'M PHIL URICH... TH-THERE'S THIS GIRL I LIKE. SHE'S INTO GREEN GOBLIN STUFF.

I JUST WANTED--I WAS GONNA SHOW HER SOME--

HOW DID YOU *KNOW* ABOUT THIS PLACE?!

USED TO COME HERE. I-I WAS A GOBLIN ONCE. A GREEN GOBLIN. THE GOOD ONE.

WE-- WE FOUGHT ONE TIME.

NOT ME. MUST'VE BEEN MacENDALE. THE PRETENDER.

BAD BREAK, KID.

WRONG PLACE. WRONG TIME.

NO... DON'T...

CAN'T HAVE OTHER PEOPLE KNOWING ABOUT THIS WEAPONS CACHE. I'M JUST GETTING STARTED AGAIN--

--AND I CAN'T HAVE SOME SECOND-RATE, WANNABE GOBLIN COMPLICATING THINGS.

WAIT!

YOU'RE GONNA KILL ME BECAUSE *I'M* A WANNABE GOBLIN? *YOU?!*

MY LIFE'S A *JOKE*, AND *THAT'S* THE PUNCH LINE I'M GOING OUT ON?

KINDA-- *HEH*--FUNNY WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT. HEH. A REAL *SCREAM*, ACTUALLY.

HEH HEH!

HAHAHAH

KNOW WHAT ELSE MAKES ME SPECIAL?

I'M THE GOBLIN WHO ISN'T DEAD!

SKRIAK

HA HA HA!

BAD BREAK, PAL! WRONG PLACE, WRONG TIME!

SLASHHH

'CAUSE NOW, YOU--

--YOU *DON'T* GET TO BE ONE OF THE GOBLINS WHO COMES BACK.

S'ALRIGHT?

S'ALRIGHT.

HA HA HA! I'M KEEPIN' YOU AS A PAPERWEIGHT.

While attending a demonstration in radiology, high school student Peter Parker was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to radioactive rays. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had gained the Spider's powers... and had, in effect, become a human spider! From that day on he was...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

KILL TO BE YOU

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PREVIOUSLY...

After leading the Avengers to save New York from Doctor Octopus's Octobots, Peter Parker went home to discover he'd lost his lease and needed a new place to live.

Marla Jameson, First Lady of New York and stepdaughter-in-law to Peter's Aunt May, put him in contact with Horizon Labs, a think tank for offbeat technowizards like Peter.

With a new job and a new girlfriend, CSI Sleuth Carlie Cooper, Pete may have finally hit the Big Time...

Brooklyn.
A BIKER BAR NEAR THE EAST RIVER.

NOW DON'T GET ME WRONG. YOU'VE GOT A SWEET RIDE. AWESOME TATS. AND PURPLE AND GREEN?

TOTALLY YOUR COLORS. THEY BRING OUT YOUR EYES. BUT WHAT I DON'T GET IS--

WHY ALL THE LOVE FOR NORMAN OSBORN? WHERE DOES *THAT* COME FROM?

'CAUSE THE OZ GOT IT RIGHT. DUDE KEPT EVERYBODY IN LINE.

AND HE DIDN'T PUT UP WITH FOREIGNERS, LIKE THOSE ASGARDIANS, HANGING OUT ON AMERICAN SOIL!

FALLS BROOKLYN

AMERICA'S FOR *AMERICANS!*

WHITE AMERICANS!

WAIT. YOU WANT AMERICA FOR WHITES...

...SO YOU WANT TO KICK OUT ALL THE BLOND HAIRED, BLUE EYED VIKING GODS?

UM... THAT'S A GOOD POINT. SHE'S SMART.

MAYBE *TOO* SMART.

WHOA! HANDS OFF!

LOOK AT THIS! SHE'S RECORDING EVERYTHING. YOU A COP?!

NO! I'M A REPORTER FOR THE DAILY BUGLE. I'M JUST TRYING TO DO A STORY ON GOBLIN CULTURE. WHO YOU GUYS ARE, AND WHY YOU DO WHAT YOU--

YOU WANNA LEARN HOW GOBLINS ROLL? I'LL SHOW YOU!

WE GOT A SPECIAL RITUAL FOR HOW WE TREAT PRETTY, LITTLE *BLONDE* THINGS.

AAAND THAT'S MY CUE.

THWIP

AHH

OOH. SOMEBODY'S GONNA GET IT.

BOO!

GEEZ, WEBS...

I KNOW SAVING ME IS TURNING INTO A REGULAR GIG FOR YOU...

...BUT DID YOU HAVE TO BRING A *DATE?*

IT'S *NOT* A DATE, NORAH. IT'S A SIDEKICK-THING.

OH, HE WISHES IT WERE A DATE. DON'T YOU, SPIDER?

UGKK!

Y'KNOW WHAT I WISH, CAT? THAT FOR ONCE...

...JUST ONCE, I COULD FIGURE OUT WHY THERE'RE IDIOTS OUT THERE...

...WHO *STILL* LOOK UP TO NORMAN OSBORN!

SERIOUSLY, THIS IS HOW CAPTAIN AMERICA MUST FEEL WHEN HE FIGHTS NEO-NAZIS!

WAKK

DON'T YOU GUYS GET IT? YOU BACKED THE WRONG HORSE! YOUR GUY *LOST!*

HEY, WHY ARE *YOU* CAP IN THIS SCENARIO?

HOLD ON. YOU THINK *I'M* THE SIDEKICK? I'M THE "*BUCKY*"? ME?

THWAP

WELL, YEAH.

HM...NORMALLY I'D TAKE OFFENSE TO THAT.

BUT I HAPPEN TO KNOW BUCKY AND HE'S PRETTY COOL.

KRUNG

I SHOULD CHARGE FOR THIS.

THERE ARE PEOPLE ON THE BLACK CAT WEB FORUMS THAT'D PAY GOOD MONEY FOR WHAT YOU'RE GETTING HERE FOR FREE.

SO, CAT, MY FOLLOWERS WOULD LIKE TO KNOW...

...IS THIS OFFICIAL? ARE YOU AND SPIDER-MAN A HERO-SLASH-SIDEKICK TEAM NOW?

YEAH. WE'RE GONNA DOUBLE UP FOR A WHILE.

THE HOPE IS THAT SOME OF SPIDEY'S AVENGERS CRED WILL RUB OFF ON *MOI*.

AND THAT'S THE *ONLY* THING SPIDEY'LL RUB OFF ON YOU?

HEY!

THIS IS STRICTLY PROFESSIONAL. BESIDES...

...I THINK SPIDER'S ALREADY HOOKED UP WITH SOMEBODY.

REALLY?

GIRLS!

CAN WE *NOT* TALK ABOUT MY LOVE LIFE WHILE I'M BEATING UP THE GANG BANGERS? *PLEASE?!*

FOR THE RECORD, I'M TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

GOTCHA. YOU'LL BE A GOOD THIEF. ROBBING FROM THE RICH AND GIVING TO THE POOR...

EXACTLY. ROBBING FROM THE RICH.

AAAND?

WHAT?

AHEM. HERO RULE #352: NEVER TALK TO THE PRESS. C'MON, CAT.

FINE. OH, BY THE WAY, *LOVE* YOUR OUTFIT. VERY TASTEFUL.

UM. I WAS UNDER-COVER...

THE BLACK CAT THINKS *THIS* IS TASTEFUL.

OH GOD, I MUST LOOK LIKE A TOTAL SKANK.

SPIDER, SLOW DOWN! I CAN BARELY KEEP UP. WHERE'S THE FIRE?

WAIT...IS THERE A FIRE? DO YOU HAVE SPIDER-FIRE-SENSE? ARE WE GONNA FIGHT A FIRE?

NO. I JUST--I GOTTA CALL IT A NIGHT, OKAY? I'VE GOT WORK TOMORROW.

WORK?

I THOUGHT THIS *WAS* WORK?!

Midtown.
PETER PARKER'S PARK AVENUE HOTEL SUITE.
HOME, SWEET HIGH-PRICED HOME.
HARD TO BELIEVE FOR ONCE I'M LIVING THE HIGH LIFE-- AND ON MY OWN DIME.
NOW WHETHER I CAN *KEEP* PAYING FOR IT IS ANOTHER STORY.
THAT ALL DEPENDS IF I CAN PULL OFF THIS DREAM JOB AT HORIZON LABS...
KNOK KNOK
HUH? WHO COULD THAT BE?
WOW. THE ROOM SERVICE HERE IS INCREDIBLE!
I WAS *JUST* ABOUT TO ORDER SOME CARLIE COOPER.
HEY, PETE. I WAS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD AND--WELL--WITH HOW CRAZY OUR SCHEDULES HAVE BEEN...
ME WORKING ON CASES, YOU GETTING READY FOR YOUR NEW JOB...
...WE'VE BARELY HAD A MOMENT. HOPE YOU DON'T MIND. I BROUGHT NETFLIX.
SOUNDS GREAT.
YOU SURE?
YEAH. I *LOVE* SURPRISES.

BOY, WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?

OH. THAT.

MY NEXT BATCH OF WEB-FLUID!

SOMETHING I'M WHIPPING UP FOR HORIZON. A...NEW PLANT GROWTH FORMULA.

WITH *THESE* CHEMICALS? THEY LOOK MORE LIKE BONDING AGENTS. MAYBE A POWERFUL ADHESIVE?

MY GLOVE!

IT'S FOR RUBBER TREE PLANTS.

REALLY? WHO'D NEED THAT?

RUBBER TREE ENTHUSIASTS.

BREEP BREEP

COOPER HERE. YES, CAPTAIN. I'M ON MY WAY.

I'M SORRY, PETE. I GOTTA GO.

SO SOON?

APPARENTLY SPIDER-MAN AND THE BLACK CAT TOOK OUT SOME BIKER GANG.

IT'S A SUPERHUMAN CRIME SCENE, SO I'VE GOTTA CHECK IT OUT.

Y'KNOW, YOU'RE ALWAYS DOING THIS TO ME. SOME SUPER HERO DOES SOMETHING...

...AND YOU RUN OUT ON ME.

SORRY, PETE.

HEY, I UNDERSTAND. ANOTHER TIME?

SURE. I'LL CALL YOU IN A BIT.

THAT WAS *CLOSE!* DATING A FORENSIC SCIENTIST? WHAT WAS I THINKING?!

HOW CAN I *BE* SPIDEY *AND* KEEP SEEING A C.S.I. INVESTIGATOR?

HOW IN THE WORLD AM I GOING TO PULL THIS OFF?

Midtown.
THE BRAND NEW OFFICES OF THE DAILY BUGLE

HERE WE GO, PEOPLE. WE ARE *ONE* KEYSTROKE AWAY FROM GOING LIVE. REMEMBER, WE MAY BE SMALL...

...THAT JUST MEANS WE'RE NIMBLE. WE'RE LEAN. WE'RE GREEN. WE'RE AGGRESSIVELY DIGITAL!

BUT MOST OF ALL--WE ARE HISTORY! WE ARE LEGACY! WE ARE *THE BUGLE!*

DAILY

BUGLE

WE'RE THE REVEILLE THAT WAKES THIS CITY UP! WHO ARE WE?!

We are the Bugle!

WE'RE THE CLARION CALL THAT DRIVES MEN TO ACTION! WHO ARE WE?!

WE... ARE THE *BUGLE!*

...MR. ROBERTSON, SIR.

ALL RIGHT, LET'S DO THIS!

UM...HEY, NORAH.

OH. PHIL. DIDN'T SEE YOU THERE. LOOK, THIS ISN'T A GOOD TIME.

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO--ALL THIS GOBLIN STUFF YOU'RE LOOKING INTO--I JUST--

I TOOK DOWN THE HOBGOBLIN! ME, PHIL URICH! AND I FOUND OSBORN'S SECRET LAIR!

AND I DID IT 'CAUSE OF YOU. ALL BECAUSE I WANTED YOU TO THINK I WAS...

I...I WAS WONDERING IF YOU NEEDED ANY MORE STUFF MOVED.

NOPE. WE'RE *ALL* MOVED IN. WE'RE GOOD. THANKS FOR THAT. GOTTA WORK NOW. BYE.

BEN, YOU KNOW THAT GOBLIN PIECE, I THINK IT'S A BUST.

JUST A BUNCH OF POSERS. SPIDER-MAN BEAT THE SNOT OUT OF 'EM. END OF STORY.

YOU SURE, NORAH? YOU WERE SO EXCITED ABOUT IT.

WHAT CAN I TELL YOU? THIS STORY JUST DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH "GOBLIN JUICE."

SO DAD, HOW'D THE OL' KNUTE ROCKNE SPEECH GO?

NOT BAD AT ALL. IT'LL SOUND BETTER IN THE MOVIE WHEN THEY GET DENZEL.

WHAT BRINGS YOU AROUND, RANDY? AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW.

YEAH, YEAH. I'M HERE TO SEE NORAH. BUT THERE'S ALWAYS TIME FOR THE OLD MAN.

STILL DATING THE BOSS' SON? AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE SMART, WINTERS.

I'M *NOT* THAT KINDA GIRL, BEN. IT'S WAY MORE ABOUT HIS WASHBOARD ABS AND HIS *ENORMOUS*...

PHIL! SORRY, DIDN'T SEE YOU THERE. HOW'S MY FAVORITE NEPHEW?

SMEK

FINE, UNCLE BEN.

I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU, ARE YOU STILL LOOKING FOR WORK? WE COULD ALWAYS USE SOME GOFERS AROUND HERE.

ACTUALLY, I'VE GOT A LINE ON A PRETTY SWEET GIG...

HORK

"...SOMETHING THAT'LL MAKE ALL THE RIGHT PEOPLE SIT UP AND TAKE NOTICE."

HUH?

KNOK KNOK KNOK

RISE AND SHINE, PETER! TIME TO GET UP! UP! UP!

WHOEVER THIS IS...

...YOU'RE WORSE THAN A ROOM FULL OF ALARM CLOCKS.

AUNT MAY? WHAT'RE YOU...?

MADE YOUR BREAKFAST. NOW SHOWER AND SHAVE.

YOU ARE *NOT* GOING TO BE LATE ON YOUR FIRST DAY AT WORK.

SPIT SPOT. I'LL PICK OUT YOUR CLOTHES.

WHAT?! *NO!* I CAN PICK MY *OWN* CLOTHES!

SHOWER. SHAVE. NOW!

STAY OUT OF MY CLOSET!

OH, DEAR. IT'S THE PORNOGRAPHY, ISN'T IT?

YES! IT'S PORN! *MOUNTAINS OF PORN!*

I'LL BE OUTSIDE.

SHOOT ME. NOW.

IT'S MY NEPHEW'S FIRST DAY. HE'S GOING TO WORK AT HORIZON LABS.

OH, YES. HE'S GOING TO INVENT ALL KINDS OF E-PADS AND E-PHONES AND E-MAILS.

IMPRESSIVE.

IS HE SEEING ANYONE?

South Street Seaport.

THE SITE OF HORIZON LABS.

HORIZON

AUNT MAY, PLEASE. WE'RE HERE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WALK ME IN.

THE LAST THING I NEED IS A REPEAT OF THE EIGHTH GRADE.

ALL RIGHT. JUST KNOW THIS...

...YOU ARE GOING TO DO *WONDERFUL* THINGS HERE. I JUST *KNOW* IT.

I'LL CALL YOU LATER AND TELL YOU HOW IT ALL WENT.

YOU'D BETTER.

AUNT MAY, THERE'S ONLY *ONE* THING TO DO! I'VE GOT TO QUIT SCHOOL AND GET A JOB!

NO, PETER, YOU MUSTN'T! YOUR UNCLE ALWAYS DREAMED OF YOU BEING A SCIENTIST SOME DAY! YOU *MUST* CONTINUE YOUR STUDIES!

HE DID IT, BEN.

City Hall.
THE OFFICES OF MAYOR J. JONAH JAMESON.
WELL, I'M SURE THIS MUST BE A *PROUD* MOMENT FOR YOU, COMMANDER ROGERS.
SO? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU...
...GET YOU AN AUTOGRAPH?
ACTUALLY, YOUR HONOR, I'M HERE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THE EVENTS OF LAST WEEK, DOCTOR OCTOPUS' ATTACK ON MANHATTAN.
I'M NOT SURE IF YOU'RE AWARE OF THIS, BUT IT WASN'T THE FANTASTIC FOUR OR THE AVENGERS WHO SAVED THE DAY. IT WAS *ALL* SPIDER-MAN.
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE TO REQUEST THAT HE BE GIVEN THE KEY TO THE CITY. PRESENTED TO HIM BY *YOU*, THE MAYOR.
OVER MY *DEAD BODY!*
AND BESIDES, THERE'S ALREADY A KEY CEREMONY PLANNED. FOR MY BOY! COLONEL JOHN JAMESON JR...
...A HEROIC ASTRONAUT WHO'S ABOUT TO EMBARK ON A DARING--
HI, POP. I HEARD MY OLD BOSS WAS VISITING. HEY, STEVE.
JOHN.
SON?
GOOD TO SEE YOU ALIVE AND ABOUT, COMMANDER.
YOU TOO, COLONEL.
SORRY, DAD. COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING...
...BUT IF IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, I'M MORE THAN HAPPY TO GIVE UP MY DAY FOR SPIDEY.
THAT'S VERY GENEROUS OF YOU, JOHN.
LEAST I CAN DO AFTER ALL THE WEB-SLINGER'S DONE FOR ME.

The Raft, Maximum Security Prison.

The Infirmary.

INMATE MAC GARGAN, FORMERLY KNOWN AS VENOM.

ARRRH

THE PATIENT IS IN AGONIZING, DEBILITATING PAIN, DOCTOR. ALL HIS VITAL ORGANS ARE FAILING. IS THERE NOTHING WE CAN DO?

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS.

SOME-OF OUR ON SITE SUPER HEROES, THE THUNDERBOLTS, SAID THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO SHED SOME LIGHT ON GARGAN'S CONDITION.

DR. COLEMAN. DR. NICHOLS. HOW'S HE DOING?

NOT WELL, MACH-5.

HE'S BEEN LIKE THIS EVER SINCE THE ALIEN SYMBIOTE, THAT THING THAT TRANSFORMED HIM INTO VENOM, WAS REMOVED FROM HIS SYSTEM.

WITHOUT IT, HIS HUMAN BODY IS RAPIDLY DETERIORATING. YOU SAY YOU HAVE A PAST HISTORY WITH THIS MAN? THAT YOU SERVED TOGETHER?

BACK WHEN I WAS THE BEETLE AND MAC WAS THE SCORPION, WE WERE BOTH MEMBERS OF THE *MASTERS OF EVIL.*

BUT WHERE MY SUIT OF ARMOR WAS SOMETHING I COULD TAKE OFF AT WILL, SCORPION'S WAS BONDED TO EVERY PART OF HIM. IT WAS HIS CURSE.

WITHOUT IT, OR A SUBSTITUTE LIKE THAT SYMBIOTE, THIS MAN *WILL* DIE.

WE NEED TO FIND A SPECIALIST *RIGHT AWAY.* SOMEONE WITH THE HI-TECH KNOW-HOW TO FIX THIS.

MR. PARKER, IT'S MY PLEASURE TO INFORM YOU, YOU PASSED ALMOST ALL OF OUR SECURITY CHECKS WITH FLYING COLORS.

"ALMOST"? MAX, IS THERE A PROBLEM...?

AN UNPAID LIBRARY FINE FROM MIDTOWN HIGH. "ARE YOU THERE, GOD? IT'S ME, MARGARET." IT'S BEEN DEALT WITH. YOU OWE ME $2.95.

AND I ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT. IT'S ALWAYS THE LITTLE THINGS THAT TRIP YOU UP.

Horizon Labs.

PETER PARKER. THINK TANK ACCESS: GRANTED.

I WILL NEVER GET OVER THIS.

LAST TIME YOU WERE HERE, YOU MET TWO OF YOUR FELLOW "LUCKY 7," SAJANI AND GRADY.

ONE MEMBER, JUERGEN IS OFFSITE WORKING ON THE VERTEX SHUTTLE. BUT THE REMAINING THREE ARE ON CALL TODAY.

PETER, THIS IS BELLA.

HEY THERE.

BELLA FISHBACH. I SPECIALIZE IN GREEN TECHNOLOGY. EARTH-STUFF, NOT GAMMA-RAYS.

AND THIS YOUNG MAN'S OUR ALL-AROUND WUNDERKIND, UATU JACKSON.

"UATU"? LIKE THE WATCHER?

MY FOLKS ARE FF FANS. GOT ALL THEIR LICENSED COMICS. THOUGHT THE NAME'D INSPIRE ME TO KNOW EVERYTHING.

IT INSPIRED ME ALL RIGHT. INSPIRED ME TO HURRY UP AND GRADUATE OUTTA WEDGIE-CENTRAL BY THE TIME I WAS TEN.

MAX, YOU'RE NOT INTRODUCING HIM TO *NUMBER 6,* ARE YOU?

NO. PART OF SIX'S CONDITIONS FOR WORKING HERE IS STRICT ANONYMITY. AND I RESPECT THAT.

SIX?

THE MYSTERY MAN IN LAB SIX. I THINK HE'S AN EX-SUPER VILLAIN.

NOPE. IT'S A SHE AND SHE'S SECRETLY AN ATLANTEAN.

STOP THAT, YOU TWO. C'MON, PETER...

"...YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE THIS LAST LITTLE INTRODUCTION."

MR. MODELL? THERE'S NO ONE HERE.

PETER BENJAMIN PARKER, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO LAB NUMBER 7. IT'S ALL YOURS.

WOW! SHE'S BEAUTIFUL.

"SHE"?

DID I SAY "SHE", I MEANT--

NO, SON. GO WITH IT. I THINK THAT'S A GOOD SIGN.

THIS IS YOUR LAB'S MOST SPECIAL FEATURE.

MAX MODELL. ACCESS: DENIED.

THE BLACK BOX. A SECURE STORAGE AREA KEYED TO YOU-- AND YOU ONLY. EVEN I CAN'T OPEN IT.

CREATIVITY AND PRIVACY SOMETIMES GO HAND IN HAND. AND SOME MUSES ONLY SPEAK TO ONE DREAMER AT A TIME.

SO THIS IS A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN KEEP ALL OF YOUR SPECIAL PROJECTS... UNTIL YOU'RE READY TO SHARE THEM.

PETER PARKER. ACCESS: GRANTED.

OR, SOMEWHERE I CAN STASH MY SPIDER-GEAR...

...*FAR* AWAY FROM MY SUPER-SLEUTH GIRLFRIEND. THIS COULDN'T *BE* MORE PERFECT!

THIS IS A GREAT *TRUST* I'M PLACING WITH YOU, PETER.

AND WITH IT COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

I WANT YOUR WORD, PETER, THAT YOU WILL *NEVER* DO ANYTHING HERE IN SECRET...

...THAT COULD JEOPARDIZE THE SAFETY OR GOOD WORK OF ANYONE HERE AT HORIZON. CAN YOU *PROMISE* ME THAT?

OF COURSE! AND I PROMISE YOU, SIR, YOU ARE GOING TO GET MY *BEST* WORK.

WAIT AND SEE! THIS'S MY TIME TO FLY!

OKAY, HERE WE GO...

JUST DIVE RIGHT IN. SKY'S THE LIMIT. TO INFINITY AND BEYOND.

THEY WANT THE NEXT BIG THING?

I'LL GIVE 'EM THE NEXT-EST BIGGEST THINGIEST THING EVER!

HOURS IN. NOT WORRIED...

PETER PARKER, BOY GENIUS IS ALL OVER THIS. LIGHTNING PRIMED TO STRIKE.

RIIIIGHT NOW. NO. NOW.

HOW ABOUT...? NOW!

?

A WHOLE DAY, AND WHAT HAVE I GOT...?

ZIP, PLUS ZERO, CARRY THE BUPKIS.

I BLAME SPIDER-MAN. IT'S BECAUSE I'M--

NO. THAT'S NOT IT. IN FACT...

?

...IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY SPIDEY-LIFE, I WOULDN'T HAVE INVENTED HALF OF MY GIZMOS AND DOODADS.

MAN, WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A SPIDEY-PROBLEM RIGHT ABOUT NOW--

AH! I TAKE IT BACK!

THOOM

BELLA! LOOK OUT!

KRAKOOM

GEEZ LOUISE!

TRICK OR TREAT!

WHAT? I'M JUST GETTING A JUMP ON NEXT YEAR.

HOLD ON. I'M A' COMIN'!

BLACK BOX: LOCKED AND SECURE.

LOOK OUT! HIS SWORD'S A HIGH-ENERGY PLASMA CONSTRUCT!

WINGS ARE PRODUCING STRONG MAGNETIC FIELDS.

HA! NERDS!

UPLOADED HIS PHOTO. NO SUPERHUMAN MATCHES ON OUR DATABASE.

EVERYONE, STAY CALM. MR. PHILLIPS?

WE'RE ON IT, MR. MODELL. MEN, FAN OUT.

DON'T WORRY. OUR SECURITY IS ARMED WITH OUR MOST CUTTING EDGE TECHNOLOGY.

OH, I GOT YOUR "CUTTING EDGE" RIGHT HERE, FATSO!

OH MY!

GYAH!

ZIK

SLIK

SLSH

YOUR TURN, TUBBY.

HEH! LEMME SHOW YOU THE NEW HOBGOBLIN DIET...

...IT'S THE QUICK N' EASY WAY TO *SHAVE OFF* A FEW POUNDS!

NOT SO FAST, HOBBY.

SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT'S NOT F.D.A. APPROVED.

SPIDER-MAN?!

W-WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

no idea

THE SHORT VERSION?

A PARKED CAR. BARRY WHITE MUSIC.

NINE MONTHS LATER: IT'S A BOY. A SPIDER-BOY!

I LIKE YOU. YOU'RE SILLY.

KINGSLEY, IS THAT YOU? I KNOW YOU USED TO BE A FASHION DESIGNER...

...BUT THOSE WINGS? THEY MAKE YOU LOOK HIP-PY.

YOU THINK I'M KINGSLEY? NAH, HE'S OUT.

FUNNY STORY ACTUALLY...

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

YOU SEE...

OW! SOME KIND OF SONIC ATTACK--

...HIS HEAD WASN'T IN THE GAME!

HA HA HA

'CAUSE YOU AND KINGSLEY--

HA HA HA

I'M GONNA USE YOUR MUGS AS *MATCHING* BOOKENDS!

HA HA HA HA HA HA

To Be Continued...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

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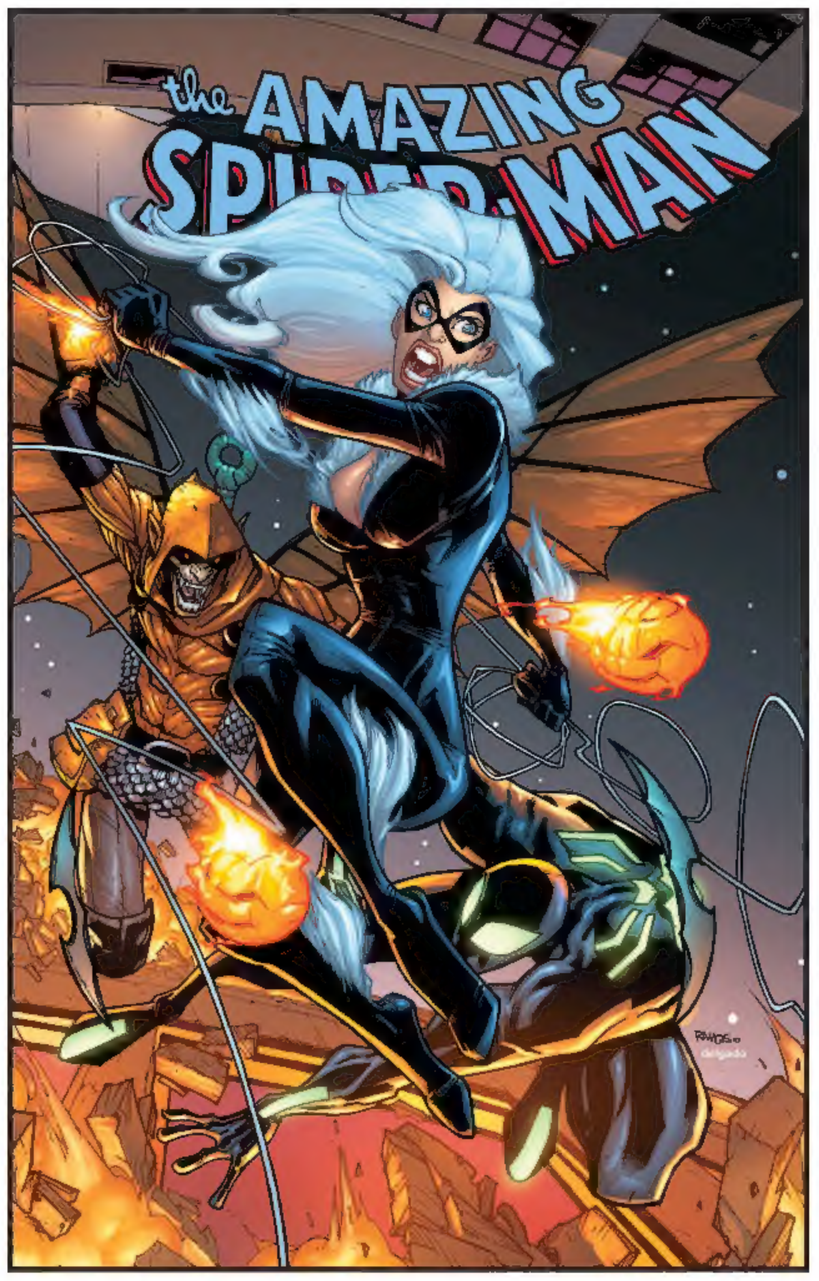

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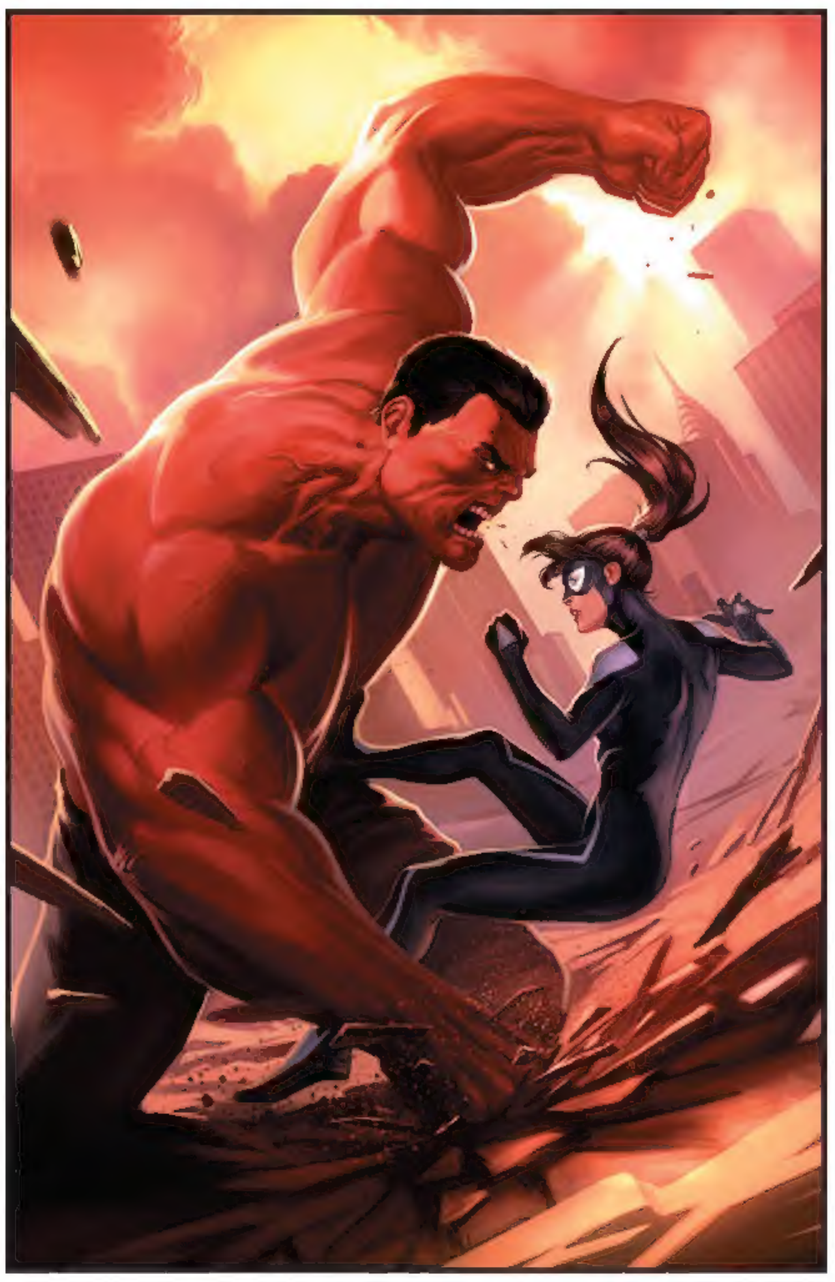

SPIDER-GIRL #2

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